

"perhaps, too, aid thee, when rever'd awhile,  
"to reach *His* Throne; as *Stages* of the Soul,  
"thro' which, at diff'rent Periods, she shall pass,  
"refining gradual, for her final Height,  
"and purging off some Dross at ev'ry Sphere!  
"By this dark Pall thrown o'er the silent World!  
"By the World's Kings, and Kingdoms, most renown'd,  
"from short Ambition's *Zenith* set for ever;  
"Sad Preface to vain Boasters, now in Bloom!  
"By the long List of swift Mortality,  
"from ADAM downward to this Ev'ning Knell,  
"which Midnight waves in *Fancy's* startled Eye;  
"and flocks her with an hundred Centuries  
"round *Death's* black Banner throng'd, in human Thought!  
"By Thousands, *now*, resigning their last Breath,  
"and calling Thee — wert Thou so wise to hear!  
"By Tombs o'er Tombs arising; human Earth  
"ejected, to make room for — human Earth;  
"the Monarch's *Terror*! and the Sexton's *Trade*!  
"By pompous Obsequies, that shun the Day,  
"the *Torch* funereal, and the nodding *Plume*,  
"which makes poor Man's Humiliation proud;  
"Boast of our *Ruin*! Triumph of our *Dust*!  
"By the damp Vault that weeps o'er Royal Bones;

"and